

THE WAR FOR THE UNION.

FROM WASHINGTON.

Enlarging the Regular Army.

From Our Own Correspondent.

WASHINGTON, July 12, 1861.

The House yesterday followed out its good work of the day before, by taking up and passing both the Army and Navy bills with but little debate. Their spirit is admirable. If the army would be moved to such haste of time, we might have early and durable peace. But if we have semiquavers at one end of the Avenue, we must have semiquavers at the other. The soldier keeps step to the Dead March in Saul, while the Senator and Member tread to the measure of the strathspey and reel. The Representatives of the people are direct from the sources of patriotism and earnestness. The Generals sit in the icy coolness of isolation, draw their pay and rations, and suppose that the whole nation have a plenty of money and are full fed.

I am much gratified to be able to agree with old political opponents. Mr. McClelland of Illinois takes the proper and the wise position with regard to our Army. The demagogism of a standing force, and the declarations against it, are somewhat overlaid, and have a tainted odor. A nation of fifteen thousand miles of frontier ought to have a force large enough to place at least two sentries for every mile, but that is what we cannot and never could do. There should not at any time be less than fifty thousand men in permanent and well-appointed force, placed at posts where foreign and domestic enemies can be repelled. Washington ought never again to be without a garrison, and if I do not greatly err it will be some years before our gulf cities can be left without armed occupation.

The Bible is an inestimable treasure, and the Home Missionary Society a benignant association. The ten commandments are a better code than Napoleon gave the French, or Livingston the creoles. Moral suasion does wonders, and first-rate preaching sometimes brings fifty to a hundred fold to the autumnal garner. Still, I am pained to say that a penitentiary is as much a necessity as a church, and gallows and gun as indispensable as pulpit and prayer-book. So long as the world and the people in it are as now, and the change for the better is not so marked as to be startling, we must have something to hold evil in check beyond the Golden Rule and the Statutes at Large. Twenty-five thousand men would have closed this war before it began, if you will pardon an Irishism; and now you will need in all-home guards and marching lines—half a million. You have saved your penny in not having one, and now you are looking about to borrow the pounds to pay for your delinquency. Will you now unlearn the wisdom of the experience and go back to the folly? The weakness which Alexander Hamilton saw with present prophecy comes to us in present observation. It is a wisp of straw or a twisting of willows. Guided by great genius it is sovereign and grand; held by incompetent hands it is a shell or a shadow of power. What sort of a Government was it for the last three months of James Buchanan? A most pitiful paraphrase—a travesty, the mere shreds and patches of administration. It was not the purple of power but the garb of a shrinking and shivering slave, worse than feeble because below contempt.

You may sleep for forty years with a loaded market by your bedside, and never need to use it; but the knowledge that it is there may save your own throat from the knife and your goods from the grasp of the spoiler. Of all sentiments, that of reverence to high qualities of command most preserves the strength of civil institutions. We love goodness and admire talent, but we instinctively uncover our heads and bow with a something of devotion to force of mind and mastery of will. He whose clear voice rings out with authority on the sinking deck or sends its stern mandate in the devouring fire, or the destructive fierceness of mob and riot—much more, the one who places himself in the van of a mighty nation, moving in the inspiration of strength to a revolution which stamps great deeds upon history—he it is who has awe and obedience while living, and eulogy and elegy when dead; and more, the memorial arch and the sculptured column.

Build and sustain your Government as you settle the foundations of your dwellings, upon the granite. Strengthen it with girder and beam, mortise and tenon, drift-bolt and brace. Upon the smiling front of benevolence and mercy let there be the shades of wrath for violated ordinance, and behind it have the mailed glove and carter-ax.

If you have not had your fill of rebellion starting to arms, with a people helpless and without weapons, some of us have, and the experience will last us for a life-time. The next generation may go back to the sickle and the shumber of peace. Fatal as has been our misjudgment in this, we are not the only sufferers. The posterity which takes from our hands the trust, must take also the incumbrance. The debt we incur they are to answer to in payment. While we have prated of standing armies, and thought of Greece and Rome, Sylla, Cromwell, and Bonaparte, the fidelity which has blinded us comes to us with its heavy penalty. Do if you please, gentlemen, tickle the ears of your constituents with some other pleasant tattle than this of subverting soldiers. Talk to the farmer of bullocks and Siberian wheat, of cuttings and seedlings, of composts and the chemistry of soils. Praise *The New-York Independent* to the radical, and commend *The Observer* to those who have corns and bunions on their feet, and wear buckskin or velvet shoes. To the village doctor advocate allopathy if you know that he buys quinine by the case and calomel by the measured bushel. If he affects botany, and needs disease out at the pores, or rains it in jets or cascades by lobelia, eucalyptus, Dr. Thompson, or buy of him a vial of No. 6. Talk to the country trader of the price of hickory, and theorize on the fluctuations in the price of coon-skins. Bombard him on any and all topics which will bring a meticulous draft of votes to your drag-net; but, as you are merciful, and hope to have mercy here and hereafter, spare anything more about armies and navies.

With a commercial marine the second in the world we have as many war vessels as there are boats at a regatta in New-York Bay. We have what we call, by great courtesy of language, a blockade; and where is it except on the files of the State Department? It is imperative only because you have not the vessels to enforce it. You have a rebellion which you cannot quell

because you are waiting for an army. Several children have been born who are to be made troopers. Numerous colts have been foaled which are to be bought for cavalry to end the war. And now, thick as beetles we are with all troubles, we are anxious about the danger of standing armies. We have had no Government long enough; now let us have the tonic of a military power. Blank mango does very well for desert, but let it be eaten on a substratum of bacon and beef.

No Movement of the Army.

From Our Own Correspondent.

WASHINGTON, July 13, 1861.

The army does not yet move. One of the dragon horses cast a shoe yesterday, and the further could not get him ready. To-night, perhaps, the rider will have a sore leg and the horse will apply mustang liniment. Do not be impatient, "ignorant critic" and country doctor. You and I cannot understand these things, and do not let us provoke the displeasure of the Lieutenant-General's trusty squire by comment. We have given you "sensation dispatches;" now let me give you a sensible sentence, not upon the winged lightning. I do not see now, and have not seen at any time, the evidence of a serious purpose of an immediate advance toward Richmond. Nor will there be for weeks, unless the President and the people compel it. But this is not my topic. You will see by and by who has had a proper and just estimate of what rules at the War Headquarters.

Some time in March we had a "military necessity" which demanded the evacuation of Fort Sumter. Now a political one is impending. While the Loan bill is on the table of the Senate, it is of vast importance to the future of this very considerable people that Mr. John W. Forney should be made Secretary of the Senate. He wears the mantle of the dead Douglas, and to give him a life office will heal the bruises of old party contentions, and restore quiet, contentment, and happiness to households and communities in the land of the Free. Privately, I do not suppose the people care a row of the smallest pins on the morning dressing-table for Mr. F. If he worked for hire he had generous wages. If his mighty heart was moved by patriotism, his burden has been heavy and he ought to rest. The men who were prominent for the repeal of the Missouri Compromise and who quarreled, not about principles but over places, are not just the individuals to be crowned in the Capitol. This, however, is not my theme. I propose to print a very short discourse on parties and their perpetuity. The day for Webster and Clay Whigs has gone by—Seward Republicans and Lincoln Democrats are weeping over his epitaph. Breckinridge is not only dead but, in the language of the New Testament of another deceased, "stinketh"—he never had a party. You can buy in any market second-hand Chicago and Charleston Platforms for a very short song. There are two parties, and only two. One believes in Government, and the other has faith in anarchy. No true man now, be he Republican or Democrat, will withhold his support to the Administration in sustaining the nation, or spare his censure or his opposition if they fall short of their duty. In all governments the party for war has been the party who have held power. You have no time for reading, neither I. But years ago we read history. You may have forgotten, I have remembered, some of its wise lessons. So long as you conduct this struggle with pure purposes and by honest methods, a *TRIBUNE* in every county seat cannot do you any harm in public confidence. Make it a machine for profit and plunder, instead of vindication and defense, and nothing short of Almighty Power can save you from the punishment of an abused people. The illustrious Marlborough, mighty in arms and mean in avarice, went down under the odium of peculation and petty theft, which sullied his fame, and sent him to an unlamented grave, with the tears of dotage flowing from his eyes. Harley and Bolingbroke took power from him, not because of their virtues, but only that their vices had not disgraced the nation. Pitt, the elder, shone out the sun of a system in the glory of a war which he made triumphant, while his predecessor passed to obscurity in the failure and disgrace of incompetency and general odium. Where were the Greys and Hollands in the days of Waterloo and St. Helena? And again, where were the Tories of our Revolution? Still again, where were the Federalists of our later British hostilities? Both and each died out with the events which ended the perfect success of the one and the doubtful issue of the other. Had the party which supported Mr. Polk been true to Human Freedom, the line of descent might have been direct to the chosen of Baltimore. But they trifled and trampled upon the conscience of the people, and went out in the breath of their indignation. You who sit enthroned at the West End can see the same causes now at work, and can follow to the same ends if you choose the path. You are to stand on your fidelity, or you are to fall if you falter. Senators and Representatives, choose ye whom you will serve, the people who hold you in the hollow of their hand, or your own selfish ambition, which will be consumed like a scroll by the purifying fire of their anger. The men who control ward caucuses and stuff ballot-boxes are not wanted now. The pulleys and grooves—the large lines and the small strings which move the automata of the Convention—are not specially in demand. The age of chicanery, trickery, and chicanery, is sounding its last strokes on the bell. Little men—the supply is large—are to be known in their littleness; and those who are born to away are to come from caves and obscurity to sound the onest. The faithful men, in whom and in whom only is the hope of the country, will not ask whether they belonged to the school of Popular Sovereignty or swore by the Wilnot Proviso. They will not inquire whether they are subscribers to *The Philadelphia Press*, whose editor "supports the Administration" with some benefit to his alimentiveness, or by *THE N. Y. TRIBUNE*, which is not a personality of the Government, and does not shadow the men of place, or none after the good things of the spit and larder. Mr. Clay's executors, if they wish high consideration, must seek it at the hands of the Probate Judge. The administrators of the estate of Mr. Douglas can go to the custodians of decedent estates if they wish pay for mourning weeds and funeral orations. They need not hold up the mantle of the dead Caesar to show what a "rent the envious Casca" made. They will overlook much that they cannot forget of his life in the support he gave to the Constitution in his last hours. But they

will not canonize him as St. Stephen, and buy the fiber of his old garments for relics. Neither can any surviving friend become an Ignatius Loyola, and found an order of modern Jesuitism to take charge of administration and revenue. When merchants are buying invoices at an importer's auction, the dealer in merchandise in small trucks need not offer his retail wares. When men are anxious for the safety of a nation, they will not spend sleepless nights of anxiety to know who are the delegates to the State Convention from Leligh and Luzerna Counties. Indeed, they are so careless of their true interests that I do not believe they have commenced to buy up delegations for a nomination at a new Chicago. Messrs. Senators! will you do the business of the country and go home! You are very agreeable gentlemen, but you will be more welcome here next December than you are now. Never mind the next election. If you are faithful, and forget party while remembering only the country, you need not trouble yourselves whether the joint ballot is Republican or Democratic. You will come back. If you are not, all of the male power in the valley of the Mississippi cannot haul you here again, even if you double team with Gen. Scott's artillery horses. As we do not use either artillery or cavalry in our strategy, you can have our equestrian stock for a light draught at any time.

Andrew Johnson—Gen. Scott's Complaint—Information to the Rebels.

Correspondence of The N. Y. Tribune.

WASHINGTON, July 13, 1861.

The loyal citizens of Missouri in this city presented an address last evening to the Hon. Andrew Johnson, which was the occasion of a speech by him from the portico of the St. Charles Hotel. Mr. Johnson is one of that class of speakers whom it is difficult to report, but the speech was full of good, strong reasons, why every American citizen should be a Unionist. Mr. Johnson said he came from a portion of the country where it cost something both of life and property to advocate loyalty, but that he would thereby know better how to prize liberty after the war was over. He charged the leaders of the rebellion with conspiracy, and proved it by showing that their demands had been substantially complied with by the passage of Corwin's bill, at the last session. He also showed how impossible it was for Mr. Lincoln, as President, to make a single appointment, much less to procure the passage of a single measure hostile to slavery, so long as there were six majority against him in the Senate. He was terribly severe upon the leaders of the rebellion, but claimed that Eastern Tennessee only needed arms and encouragement from the General Government to prove her loyalty to the Stars and Stripes.

Speaking of the frequent attempts made to compromise, Mr. J. asked, "What better compromise do you want, than the Constitution of the United States? Are you not protected by it? Are you not happy? Is not the country prosperous? And the past, with all its progress—its power—its glory, but a dream?" On this part of his speech he was exceedingly forcible and eloquent, eliciting frequent bursts of applause from the large crowd of attentive listeners. He advocated as the only remedy for present difficulties a vigorous prosecution of the war, until the rebellion should be crushed. And when speaking of Mr. Lincoln, acknowledged, that though he might at first have sympathized with those who were suspicious of his designs, yet, enquired—"What less could he have done than he has. My only regret is, that he has not done more." His speech was received with three hearty cheers at its close, and frequent plaudits and exclamations during its delivery, which occupied an hour.

I gathered from it, inferentially, that the number of Union men in the South, who were prevented by the reign of terror from expressing their sentiments, was much greater than was generally believed in the North, and that one successful battle in any of the rebel States by our Northern forces would rally thousands to our standard, whose lives were only safe now on condition of their silence. It seems to me that an address from Mr. Johnson in New-York would quiet much of the uneasiness prevailing certain classes there, whose views of the war are limited by the effect it has produced and will produce upon their individual interests. He can tell them of men who have already sacrificed all, and finally exiled themselves from their States, leaving wives and children behind, rather than forsake the Government in its hour of peril. He can draw a picture of patriotism containing features that, in the worst condition in which we can be placed in the North, can never be realized here. And if Mr. Johnson and such as he can submit to these evils he so graphically portrays, surely the calculations to be borne without complaint until the war is brought to a successful termination. In one of his speeches yesterday, Mr. Hickman stated as his conviction that 100,000 men could reduce the South to submission. And since the retreat from Harper's Ferry, which was better than a victory, the retreat from Granton, and the anticipated retreat from Fairfax Court-House, we may really begin to lose confidence in Southern courage. Their chivalry, like that of Bob Acres, oozes out at their fingers' ends, whenever a battle is threatened. How much of this is attributable to want of courage, how much to strategy, and how much to lack of faith in their cause, it is impossible to determine. On other battle-fields, where the cause was just, the South has never wanted in valor; but in this unholy war against their Government, thus far, they have exhibited only cowardice; and my prediction is that they can never, how great ever may be their physical daring, never rally a sufficient amount of moral integrity to carry them successfully through a single battle. I want no better evidence of their own conviction that they are in the wrong than their reluctance to meet our troops in the battle-field. Moral courage is a stronger element of success than any amount of physical prowess or military discipline. They may boast of having the best Generals and Commanders, and the best drilled troops, so long as they know and feel that the cause they have espoused is wrong. It is impossible for them to triumph. And it was doubtless upon this view of the subject that Mr. Hickman said 100,000 could put them down.

"Hickman said he was not a quitter." Should Mr. Johnson be invited to address the citizens of New-York, he would bear in his own person, and in the position which he is compelled to occupy, by reason of his devotion to the Union, the best possible illustration of the argument I have endeavored thus feebly to elaborate.

Complaint is made by Gen. Scott that much information concerning the Army, improper to be communicated, is published in the correspondence of the New-York press. If a title of the effort was made to keep this information from traitors that is constantly employed to keep it from correspondents, there would be little or no cause for complaint. Every person wearing a United States uniform is permitted to pass over the bridges and through the lines unchallenged. Our wise generals do not consider how easy it is for spies to obtain this apparel. But three days ago, as I am credibly informed, two young Southerners belonging to the Navy, and who appeared at the hotels in citizens dress, having obtained leave of absence prior to their departure from the city, and after having publicly avowed that they would resign if they did not fear arrest, crossed the bridge and passed through all the camps in United States uniforms without passports. They obtained information no one can doubt, and being Southerners, with avowed traitorous proclivities, and about to visit their friends, it may reasonably be inferred that they communicated this information where it could be employed to our injury. There is a great deal of humbug in this giving of passes. The applicant is required to sign a pledge printed on the back of the pass, to the effect that he will support the laws, &c., and if at any time thereafter he is found in arms against the Govern-

ment, the penalty shall be death. With this pass he starts off, and is required occasionally as he passes between the camps to exhibit it, and this is all. He brings the pass home with him, thus retaining both pass and pledge in his own possession, and the query very naturally suggests itself, after he has completed his visit, been shown the forts and armament, and partaken of the hospitalities of the soldiers—How would they convict him upon this pledge, if I were to prove a traitor?

Another source through which information is communicated to the rebel army is the number of ladies who infect the hotels and boarding-houses of the city. They are adroit interrogators and keen observers, but their presence and mission, apparent to almost every boarder, have thus far escaped the vigilance of the military police. So long as the system of prevention is so loose against traitors, correspondents and papers cannot be blamed for telling all they know.

A resolution was passed in the House this morning expelling John B. Clarke, one of the members from Missouri, because he fought against outposts at Booneville, Mo. It elicited some discussion, but the expulsion was effected by more than a two-thirds vote.

FROM FORTRESS MONROE.

A Squad of our Men Caught in Ambush—About a Dozen Missing—Why is not Gen. Butler set to Work—Clothing wanted for our Soldiers—Condition of the Hospital—The Court-Martial Abruptly Closed—The Butler Question.

From Our Special Correspondent.

FORTRESS MONROE, OLD POINT FORT, }
JULY 13, 1861.

Yesterday noon a party of 42 men from Company E, Col. Bendix's Regiment, under Lieut. Herrington and Mosbach, obtained leave to go beyond the lines to procure goods. Without the knowledge of Col. Phelps they proceeded on a scouting expedition, and when nearly eight miles up James River fell into an ambush of the Rebels. Before they were aware that the enemy were in the neighborhood, and while they were resting in a dense wood, they were surrounded by a company of about one hundred horsemen, with whom they exchanged shots. Our men then fell back toward a fence, where they were met by a force of about one hundred infantry, seeing whom they scattered, and in squads made their way to camp. Col. Phelps immediately advanced the remainder of the regiment in pursuit of the enemy and to cover the retreat of such as had not come in. They subsequently returned without having seen anything of the enemy. From information they obtained, it appears that five rebels and three of our men were killed. Out of the forty-two, eleven were still missing this morning, and the inference is that they may have been captured. Lieut. Herrington and Mosbach were among the party who returned, both wounded in the left hand.

The going out so far was an act of extreme folly as well as without authority. There are extenuating circumstances, however. The truth is, our men are as near starving, if not for a fight, for active employment, as ever men were; and independent unauthorized expeditions are the almost necessary consequence. They have the right disposition, and courage enough to give success to almost any well planned expedition. We are but reaping the fruits of the do-nothing policy so long enforced here. In addition, our troops feel the disgrace of the Bethel affair, and turn to wipe it out; and no doubt, seeing no way opened for them, they in many cases conceive the idea of doing things on their own hook. Our forces are to a man anxious to start for Yorktown. I believe that they would go there. No one need be told of the consequences of inactivity in the camp. They are beginning to develop themselves. It is evident that Gen. Magruder keeps his men employed, though for the last week they have not shown themselves as near our lines as before. The result of Capt. Hall's skirmish, in which Col. DeRussy and half a dozen others were killed, without as much as a scratch on our side, staggered them for a time. The question is continually put in all our camps: Are we always to be kept in this state of inactivity? The impression prevails that Gen. Butler's orders restrict his operations, or prevent any whatever, further than to act on the defensive. This is disheartening to our men, and is the worst policy that could be pursued. "If you don't give soldiers something to do, the devil will," is as true now as when it was uttered; and there should be no surprise should the remark receive a new signification here.

It was understood that when Secretary Cameron left us a week ago General Butler's forces were to be immediately made up to the number originally promised him. But as yet there is no evidence that this promise will be any better kept than those heretofore made. Perhaps the Secretary is too much engaged in organizing the army of Butler, the appointment of which he has arrogated to himself altogether, abrogating old regulations and making new ones to suit the case. It may not be the Secretary's fault that General Butler's column is suffered to dry-rot. Very likely, for I understand that General Scott, since the affairs of the Bethel, has been in a humor little calculated to incline him to look upon this Department with any other idea than that of punishment. If it is the intention of the Government to disgrace General Butler, it must be confessed that they have chosen a process which, while it will not be likely to effect that object, will inflict an injury on the patriotic cause. If the idea is entertained that General Butler is not the man to be treated with extensive operations, it would be more manly to say so, and put some one else in his place, rather than allow the cause to suffer, that something like spite may be gratified. No one doubts that it would have been just as easy to have this column today well on toward Richmond, as to have it turned out to pasture as it now is. The country demands results, and if Gen. Scott thinks one man cannot achieve them, let him designate some one else who in his estimation can. Or is Gen. Butler to be made the victim of the feeling from which even Lieutenant-Generals are not exempt, and which other Major-Generals have been made to feel, and under the infliction of which they are now rotting? We have a good sized army here languishing under an insupportable policy, that I am sure does not proceed from Gen. Butler. Whence does it proceed? Why is it? This demand is becoming loud and general.

I perceive that a gentleman in your city advertises that he is about to leave for Fortress Monroe and will take with him sundry things of which our patriotic soldiers stand in need, and furthermore that he asks to have his stock increased by contributions. Now, there are some things of which our soldiers do stand in need very much, not one of which I do believe will be good-intentioned gentleman thing of bringing. I will name a few: from 3,000 to 5,000 pairs of honestly-made shoes; shirts and uniforms for as many men; blankets ditto; and outside generally to take the places of those with which they are generally furnished New-York Regiments at the outset. Nick-nacks are not wanted—not a thing not found enumerated in the Regulations. If you want to do the patriotic man who has volunteered to defend the country a kindness, bring those and keep the rest at home. There is scarcely anything outside that the men cannot better do without than with. I repeat, bring no nick-nacks or irregular things of any sort. The outer, not the inner man, appeals; therefore give us clothing and shoes. The men will scarcely thank you for anything else, so long as you forget these.

Max Weber's regiment receives daily about twenty barrels of lager beer, beside quantities of light wine and mineral water. Similar shipments were received by Col. Bendix's Regiment at Newport News. I have heard "old stagers" say that they have never known so large a number of soldiers together and so little intoxication. An intoxicated man is a very rare sight. I do not remember to have seen it once in the case of a private. That rare distinction seems to be reserved for officers.

Through the favor of Assistant-Surgeon McKay, of

the General Hospital at Fortress Monroe, I give the following statistics for the month of June, a period covering the affairs of the Rebels:

Returned to duty.....	248
Returned to duty.....	122
Sent to General Hospital, New York.....	1
On furlough.....	1
Discharged.....	6
Died.....	6
Returned to duty.....	55
Convinced.....	54
Total remaining.....	109

The following are the discharges on Surgeon's certificate, and deaths during the month:

Edwin Russell, private, 1st Vermont, Co. 5, discharged from service, June 10.	1
Samuel Gaudin, private, 1st Vermont, Co. 11, discharged June 14.	1
R. Y. Bennett, private, 1st Vermont, Co. 5, discharged June 14.	1
G. W. Corwell, private, 8th N. Y., Co. D, discharged June 15.	1
Abner Holmes, musician, 4th Massachusetts, Co. G, discharged June 15.	1
J. Louisa, private, 1st Vermont, Co. 4, died June 12.	1
R. G. Bennett, private, 1st Vermont, Co. 9, died June 26.	1
Francis L. Souther, private, 4th Massachusetts, Co. 11, died June 18.	1
Wm. C. Cady, sergeant, 3d N. Y., Co. F, died June 13.	1
Adolph Vincennes, private, 8th N. Y., Co. A, died June 24.	1
Geo. S. Miller, private, 8th N. Y., Co. C, died June 15.	1

The following is a table of specific diseases:

Febria intermitteus quoad.....	1
1. Quoad.....	1
2. Quoad.....	1
3. Quoad.....	1
4. Quoad.....	1
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99. Quoad.....	1
100. Quoad.....	1

The Massachusetts three-months men are preparing to leave, and the two Boston steamers are expected the first of the week to take them away. Not many will remain. Many will be the experiences that will be told when the "boys" once more reach home; and if half what I hear be true, the shots they will fire will be more numerous and heavier than any which they have had the luck to have the rebels with. It will be a fire in front and rear, and may prove the capacity of some of them to use the pen as expertly as the sword.

The Allen court-martial is understood to have come to an abrupt conclusion by adjournment sine die. It was in secret session the entire day, and consequently no witnesses were examined. What occasioned the abrupt termination has not transpired, though, notwithstanding the sudden adjournment, it is believed that the end is not yet. It is not unlikely that some irregularity was committed, either in bringing the charges or ordering the court, which, having been discovered, makes it necessary to try again.

The telegraph between Newport News and the fortress will be in working order this evening. The fort having been accomplished without interruption. In view of the insufficient means for supplying the fortress with fresh water, Quartermaster Tallmadge is putting up one of Normandy's Evaporators, which came in a late steamer from London. It will supply from salt, or other water ordinarily unfit for use, from ten to fifteen hundred gallons of fresh water.

The sutler question has developed no new phase; and hope is entertained that Mr. Secretary Cameron, having convinced himself that the removal of Mr. Moody would be an unmitigated outrage, has concluded to leave him undisturbed. If the first man, woman, or child could be found who did not protest against the act in behalf of a great principle, there would be, perhaps, some shadow of excuse for the act, beyond the mere fact that somebody covets Mr. Moody's business, and that Mr. Cameron has the power to consummate the robbery, as no other reason exists for Mr. Moody's removal—a reason that is essentially corrupt, and one which, if generally regarded, would reduce the Government to a mere machine for plunder. The act, if done, will stand out a piece of downright robbery. If, as a Union man, Moody, and others through him, are to be made victims of persecution at Mr. Cameron's hands, the sooner the subject is brought before Congress and settled, the better. I understand that, as it is, the subject is not likely to escape its attention, for Mr. Cameron, having upset the Army Regulations which for years have governed the appointment of sutlers, and motives neither honest nor loyal having already been shown, it is but right that Congress should take the matter into its own hands and leave the Secretary of War to attend to the legitimate duties of his department, instead of employing his time in annulling old regulations and making new ones to advance schemes of speculation. Union men, and especially Union men in Virginia, who, like Mr. Moody, have been exasperated because of their Union sentiments, have a right to claim the protection of Congress; and if Mr. Secretary Cameron permits the war fare he has commenced on them, they will insist on such protection as may be demanded in the name of decency and right. Perhaps in any event it would be well to have a Committee of Inquiry in Mr. Secretary Cameron's case. If the question of sutler did not give it employment, I presume other matters could be found that would prove well worthy of their attention.

(By Telegraph.)

FORTRESS MONROE, July 13, 1861.

Via Baltimore, Monday, July 13, 1861. I learn from Col. Bendix, at Newport News, that twelve men and two lieutenants belonging to his regiment are missing. They have doubtless been killed or taken prisoners.

A party of the Sanitary Commission have reached Old Point, and have busily spent the day in visiting Newport News and Camp Hamilton and Greble. Their names are, the Rev. Dr. Bellows, President; Mrs. Van Buren and Agnew; Prof. Gibbs, and Messrs. Frederick Law Olmsted and Strong.

The distinguished visitor of the day is Mr. Russell of *The London Times*. He went to Newport News with Gen. Butler and the Sanitary Commission, and witnessed some excellent firing with Sawyer's gun. This afternoon he visits Hampton, and will witness the reopening of the Hampton bridge.

FROM MARYLAND.

Mayor Brown's Apology for Rebellion—More of the Mason Cases—The New Police—The Coming State Election—Payment of the Troops—The Cambridge Secession Riot.